

Conqueror 3471

Chapter 3471: Comprehending Universe Energy

Huang Xiaolong quickly regained his calm after noticing where Meng Tian was.

Even if he reached the 999th space, he would never be able to enter the 1000th space where Huang Xiaolong was.

The only way one could enter it was to comprehend all the runes on the Ice Palace.

Since the runes had already been absorbed by Huang Xiaolong, no one would ever be able to comprehend them! Meng Tian lost before the battle even started!

A sneer formed on Huang Xiaolong's lips when he saw Meng Tian's desperate bombardment of the 984th space. If Meng Tian knew that he wouldn't be able to capture Huang Xiaolong despite his best efforts, who would know what he would think?

He no longer bothered with the two of them. Closing his eyes, he calmed his mind and circulated the Soaring Dragon Art, Blazing Dragon Grand Art, and the Pangu World Creation Art. He devoured the Golden Ice Spiritual Liquid in the surroundings.

Every single mouthful he swallowed was more effective than a creation-level pill!

Huang Xiaolong also discovered that he could increase the purity of his grand cosmos energy and strengthen his dao soul if he used the Golden Ice Spiritual Liquid to temper them.

The faster he circulated his creation arts, the faster the Golden Ice Spiritual Liquid surrounded him.

The spiritual liquid clustered around him and he quickly refined it.

A golden light surrounded his dao souls the more he refined them, and his physique became even more perfect.

The grand dao laws in the three worlds he created started to grow even more intricate, and the three worlds themselves started to transform.

If the three worlds he created were compared to immature children in the past, they were rapidly maturing now. By the time they transformed into that of a proper adult, he would enter the God of Creation Realm for real!

Huang Xiaolong seemed to have disappeared from the 1000th space completely.

His dao souls allowed him to feel different types of energy as they drifted into the universe.

The energy was foreign, yet it felt familiar at the same time. They seemed to be the laws that governed the universe.

Huang Xiaolong's heart trembled. Could that be the elusive Universe Energy my master told me about?

Weren't God of Creation Realm experts the only ones who could feel that?

He had yet to enter the God of Creation Realm, but he managed to feel it!

A burst of joy filled his heart when he realized what was going on. If he managed to wield universe energy, he wouldn't be so helpless when they tried to escape from Meng Tian!

Like Xuan Hai and Bei Ting, neither of them would be able to escape!

Slowly, a trace of light that was slightly golden in color started to surround Huang Xiaolong.

As time passed, clusters of Golden Ice Spiritual Liquid poured into Huang Xiaolong's body.

Gu Yuan and Long Yi might have absorbed a little of the Golden Ice Spiritual Liquid to enter the God of Creation Realm, but there were tons of it left! All of the liquid rushed towards Huang Xiaolong in an endless tide.

In the end, they formed a giant sea around him!

No one knew how long had passed, but when Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes again, Gu Yuan, Long Yi, and Yang Han were staring at him with weird expressions on their faces.

Looking at himself, Huang Xiaolong didn't understand why they were giving him the look.

"Your Highness, you... you have not entered the God of Creation Realm, have you?" Gu Yuan asked.

"Nope," Huang Xiaolong said before standing up.

"But... the universe energy around you..." Long Yi stuttered.

Huang Xiaolong finally realized the concern they had. Of course, he knew why they were confused. After all, he hadn't entered the God of Creation Realm. Yet, he was able to wield universe energy!

"I have no idea how I managed to control it. It probably has something to do with my three small worlds." Huang Xiaolong guessed.

"How long was my period of seclusion?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"A little more than a million years have passed since we entered the Ice Palace." Long Yi replied.

A million years!

Huang Xiaolong nearly jumped in fright.

How has it been that long?!

He only took a little less than two hundred thousand years to refine the universe-level spiritual veins, but he used eight hundred thousand years to comprehend the use of universe energy!

Since so much time had passed, wouldn't that mean that Meng Tian and Zhao Jinkun were...

Huang Xiaolong quickly checked up on their progress.

Very quickly, he found them both in the 990th space.

Heaving a sigh of relief, Huang Xiaolong felt that his worries were unfounded. Meng Tian and Zhao Jinkun wouldn't even be able to enter the 991st space.

Looking at the situation outside the Ice Palace, he saw that Huang MUYANG and the others were still waiting for him patiently. It seemed as though none of them were willing to give up.

A snort left Huang Xiaolong's lips. He wondered if Meng Tian and Zhao Jinkun thought that they could trap him in there just because they surrounded the area.

After absorbing the runes around the Ice Palace, he not only gained the ability to enter the Ice Palace as he wished, but he could also leave the Ice River whenever he wanted. That was the reason he chose to enter the Ice Palace even after seeing so many people approach it.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved his dao souls. In the past, he could feel the universe around him, but there seemed to be a screen between his souls and the universe. Now, the feeling was gone.

Could it be because he had comprehended the use of universe energy?

Looking at the Pangu Axe, Huang Xiaolong saw that it was several times stronger than before. There was a never before seen glow around the body of the axe, and it seemed as though it had returned to its peak state.

Huang Xiaolong reached out to grab the axe, and he felt the power contained in it. He believed that if Bei Ting was struck by it again, he would definitely be split in half.

When Huang Xiaolong was admiring the axe, the axe spirit sent several snippets of memory to Huang Xiaolong. The mysterious expert battling Pangu before he disappeared finally appeared before Huang Xiaolong.

This...

The person who caused Pangu to disappear was Meng Tian!

He was also the expert who damaged the Pangu Axe!

Huang Xiaolong's pupils constricted when he realized that he failed to properly estimate Meng Tian's strength. From the looks of it, Meng Tian was even stronger than Huang Sheng!

At the very least, Huang Sheng would never be able to damage the Pangu Axe.

It was no wonder Meng Tian was able to bash his way into the 990th space...

Regardless, it seemed as though Meng Tian would know of Pangu's whereabouts now that the truth had been revealed.

A weird light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, and it caused Gu Yuan and the others to stare at him with solemn expressions on their faces.

"Let's go. We'll talk after we leave this place," Huang Xiaolong muttered. Before they could react, Huang Xiaolong had already pulled them out of the Ice River World.

Chapter 3472: Sending Meng Tian's Son Flying

"We... We're out?!" Gu Yuan, Long Yi, and Yang Han gasped in unison.

"Meng Tian and Zhao Jinkun still think that we're hiding in the Ice Palace, hahaha!" Huang Xiaolong chuckled with amusement.

"Your Highness, what are we going to do now?" Yang Han asked.

"We're going to the Meng Tian World!"

Since Pangu's disappearance was related to Meng Tian, Huang Xiaolong suspected that his fate was similar to Huang Long. Pangu might be captured by Meng Tian in some secret space.

Now that Meng Tian was still playing around in the Ice Palace, it was Huang Xiaolong's best chance to rescue Pangu.

Soon after, the group of four tore through space to race towards the Meng Tian World.

In the Ice Palace, Huang Xiaolong reached the extreme peak of the Dao Venerable Realm. He also comprehended the way to control universe energy, and his speed was much faster than before.

Even though Gu Yuan and Long Yi had broken through to the God of Creation Realm, their speed wasn't even a thousandth of Huang Xiaolong's! Grabbing the three of them, Huang Xiaolong brought them along with him.

As he thought, Meng Tian and the others didn't detect his departure from the Ice River World. When Huang Xiaolong arrived in the Meng Tian World several months later, Meng Tian and Zhao Jinkun were still furiously bombarding the grand formation in the 990th space.

A trace of coldness flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes when he looked at the Meng Tian World. With a single step, they crossed the world barrier before teleporting continuously towards the Meng Tian Divine Palace.

It didn't take long for them to arrive even though the Meng Tian Divine Palace was located at the heart of the Meng Tian World. The divine palace was made up of a massive piece of universe dream stone. It was a world of its own, and even though it wasn't larger than the Ice River World, it was comparable to a massive holy world.

"Who?!" The guards discovered Huang Xiaolong's group the moment they appeared as none of them bothered concealing their auras. Countless guards rushed towards them.

All of the guards in the divine palace were Dao Venerables who comprehended ten or more elements to the grand completion stage.

There were several dozen experts who accumulated 1.0 billion units of grand cosmos energy.

Even Gu Yuan and Long Yi who had broken into the God of Creation Realm would find it difficult to break into the divine palace. After all, the grand formation was laid down by Meng Tian himself.

The guards that appeared were the weakest in the palace and there were definitely strong experts deep in the palace.

However, Huang Xiaolong simply waved his hand once in order to deal with all the guards. They were frozen in space and Huang Xiaolong sent out countless rays of purple grandmist aura to control them.

Huang Xiaolong didn't plan to kill them as he needed all of them to activate the grand formation around the Meng Tian Divine Palace. Not a single one of them could be missing when activating the formation.

After controlling them, he ordered them to release the restrictions around the divine palace.

Huang Xiaolong didn't bring Gu Yuan and the others in with him. Instead, he left them outside in case anything happened.

When he flew towards the interior of the divine palace, he hid his presence, and he controlled countless guards as he made his way deeper and deeper.

Along the way, Huang Xiaolong met countless experts who were loyal to the Meng Tian Celestial Empire. He either killed them with a single strike or he would control them before throwing them into the Sun Moon Furnace.

He tried to detect Pangu's aura along the way. After all, the Pangu Axe would tell him if Pangu was in the palace.

Flying all the way into the divine palace, Huang Xiaolong frowned all of a sudden.

"Huh?"

A trace of joy filled Huang Xiaolong's heart when he felt a type of energy similar to that of the Pangu Axe.

Pangu!

He was right! Pangu was really located in the Meng Tian Divine Palace! Locking onto the space where Pangu was, Huang Xiaolong smashed the Pangu Axe down on it instantly. Blinding light filled the space around him and countless restrictions were blown apart instantly.

Huang Xiaolong retreated slightly, but a frown soon formed on his face. Even after using all his power, he only managed to break a tiny part of the restrictions that Meng Tian laid down.

"Someone barged into the palace!"

"Listen to my order, surround the intruder and kill them!"

Huang Xiaolong's strike alerted the leftover guards. He was surrounded in an instant.

...

“Huh?!” Meng Tian, who was blasting the 990th space with everything he had stopped, and a frown formed on his face.

He could feel that someone shattered some formations around the space that trapped Pangu.

Is someone there to save the man?!

Who could it be?

Moreover, he could feel that the person who attacked the restrictions possessed the strength of a God of Creation at the large completion stage.

When Meng Tian was still stuck in a state of confusion, a snort left Huang Xiaolong’s lips as he stood above the space that trapped Pangu.

The Pangu Axe in his hand slashed towards the restrictions once again.

The palace trembled under the terrifying impact.

“Activate the grand formation and kill that man!” Meng Han flew out of the main hall and roared with rage. The spear in his hand shot towards Huang Xiaolong’s chest.

Meng Han was a God of Creation who was no weaker than Bei Ting! He had already reached the peak of the small completion stage!

Huang Xiaolong stared at the tip of the spear which was growing larger by the second and a snort left his lips. The Pangu Axe chopped down towards Meng Han and a miserable squeal ensued.

He was cut in half, and the armor on his body shattered into a million pieces.

The instant Meng Han was sliced in two, Meng Tian who was trapped in the Ice Palace roared with rage, “Huang Xiaolong, I’ll kill you, you motherf*cking b*stard!”

A ray of light shot through the various spaces that were contained in the Ice Palace and it flew towards the Meng Tian World.

Huang Muyang and the others who stood guard outside the Ice Palace stared at each other in shock.

“Huang Xiaolong?! Lord Meng Tian... This...”

“It’s headed to the Meng Tian World! Something happened there! Huang Xiaolong is currently wreaking havoc in the divine palace!”

“Hurry, to the Meng Tian World!” Huang Muyang roared.

Various figures shot through the air and flew towards the Meng Tian World.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t spare a second look at Meng Han as he continued to slash at the restrictions trapping Pangu. At the same time, he waved his arms around and every single expert who surrounded him was blasted to bits.

No one knew how many times Huang Xiaolong’s axe landed on the restrictions, but they started to weaken eventually. The glow that surrounded the space finally dimmed.

Chapter 3473: Saving Pangu

When Meng Tian felt the restrictions weakening, he started to panic. Rage filled his heart, but he realized that there was nothing he could do. His eyes slowly started to turn bloodshot.

In at most an hour, Huang Xiaolong would probably shatter the restrictions trapping Pangu.

He wouldn't be able to return to the Meng Tian world even if he traveled at his fastest speed, much less the Meng Tian Divine Palace.

"Huang Xiaolong, I'll tear you limb from limb! I'll torture your soul for eternity!" Meng Tian gnashed his teeth and spat.

In the Meng Tian Divine Palace, the experts responsible for guarding the area swarmed Huang Xiaolong like an endless tide.

As the strongest celestial empire in the Meng Tian Universe, the number of troops they had was basically uncountable. Even after half a day of killing, their numbers didn't decrease in the slightest.

Huang Xiaolong's expression turned frosty as he continued to slash at the restrictions trapping Pangu. Every time he waved his hand at the giant army surrounding him, blood rain would fill the skies as a large group of them would be turned to cosmic dust.

After more than an hour...

The Meng Tian Divine Palace started to shake as a blinding light filled the skies. The restrictions trapping Pangu were finally shattered by Huang Xiaolong!

Heaving a sigh of relief, Huang Xiaolong finally shattered the restrictions.

The space that trapped Pangu unraveled before Huang Xiaolong's eyes. It was filled with a jade-green liquid that surrounded a giant who was tens of thousands of feet tall.

Veins were bulging from the giant's body, and they were like dragons coiled around him. His massive arms boasted terrifying strength that seemed to be able to split a world in two.

Giant chains locked him up and they were attached to every limb.

Pangu!

Huang Xiaolong's figure shook, and he appeared before the giant instantly.

Staring at the Pangu Axe in Huang Xiaolong's hand, Pangu roared with laughter, "Nice! My disciple, you're finally here!"

He naturally knew that Huang Xiaolong had obtained his inheritance after seeing the axe in the kid's hand.

"Master, I'll destroy the restrictions on you right now!" The Pangu Axe slashed towards the chains around Pangu as soon as Huang Xiaolong spoke.

Clang!

A crisp ringing sound filled the air when the Pangu Axe landed on the chains.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned to discover that he only managed to slightly damage the chains.

"Meng Tian used countless treasures in order to refine the runes and chains around me. You can only use a type of yin strength to destroy the restrictions," Pangu reminded him.

Nodding slightly, Huang Xiaolong slowly raised the Pangu Axe again.

Bang!

It followed a mysterious path as it sliced open the runes binding Pangu.

Shattering into a million pieces, the restriction lost all effect instantly and Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief.

If he managed to destroy the restrictions in the space trapping Pangu and not the runes around the man himself, things would be awkward. It was lucky that the Pangu Axe had fully recovered. Otherwise, Huang Xiaolong would never be able to do what he did.

“Nice!”

“Hahaha!”

Pangu roared with laughter, and he waved his hand in the air. A mysterious power gathered around him and an armor appeared around his body.

“Capture that b*stard’s son right now!”

“Let’s leave this wretched place!”

Pangu yelled.

Capture that guy’s son? Huang Xiaolong’s gaze turned a little weird.

“Meng Tian laid down some restrictions in my body. I need his son’s bloodline in order to neutralize it,” Pangu explained. “Otherwise, we won’t be able to escape detection no matter where we run to.”

Huang Xiaolong no longer hesitated, and he released his dao souls to look for Meng Han. He had cleaved Meng Han in two previously, but Meng Han was a God of Creation after all. He had managed to reform his body and escape after Huang Xiaolong ignored him. In order to save Pangu, Huang Xiaolong didn’t bother with Meng Han. If he fled the divine palace, it would be extremely difficult to capture him again.

Huang Xiaolong panicked, and he tried desperately to locate Meng Han.

Luckily for him, he found him very quickly.

“Master, he’s at the entrance!” Huang Xiaolong yelled before the two of them rushed towards the entrance of the Meng Tian Divine Palace.

By the time they arrived, Meng Han had already left the palace. Huang Xiaolong couldn’t care about anything else as he raced to catch up with Meng Han.

As Meng Han tried to make his escape, he sent Gu Yuan, Long Yi, and Yang Han flying with a single slap.

Meng Han might be seriously injured by Huang Xiaolong, but he wasn’t a pushover. Gu Yuan and Long Yi weren’t strong enough to stop him.

Feeling Huang Xiaolong’s aura behind him, Meng Han no longer bothered with the three, and he yelled in desperation, “Stop them! Stop them right now!”

Guards from the Meng Tian Divine Palace swarmed Huang Xiaolong and Pangu instantly.

Activating the grand formation around the Meng Tian World, Meng Han tried to stop Huang Xiaolong and Pangu who were rapidly closing in on him.

It didn’t take long for him to be captured by the master and disciple duo.

“Let’s go!”

Without hesitation, Huang Xiaolong grabbed Gu Yuan, Long Yi, and Yang Han as they left the Meng Tian World.

“We’ll look for a safe place before destroying the restriction he left on me,” Pangu said to Huang Xiaolong.

“Alright.”

Summoning the Purple Lightning Peak, he used his full strength to drive it forward and they disappeared into the void.

Half a day later, they arrived in a random world where they decided to deal with the restriction in Pangu's body.

In order to do so, Pangu needed to use Meng Tian's bloodline. After Meng Han learned what Pangu planned to do, he screamed in desperation, "My father will never let you off!"

Pangu would definitely destroy Meng Han's bloodline during the process, and it would definitely affect Meng Han's progression to the large completion stage.

"That's where you're wrong," Pangu snorted. "I won't let you off!"

He quickly used Meng Han's bloodline in order to neutralize the restriction in his body.

Several days later, Pangu stood up and clenched his fist together. Feeling the power running through his body and Meng Tian's restrictions gone, he roared with laughter before clapping Huang Xiaolong's shoulders. "If not for you, I would have been trapped by Meng Tian for eternity!"

A trace of embarrassment slowly filled Huang Xiaolong's heart.

Looking at Meng Han whose face was as pale as a sheet of paper, Pangu grabbed him by the neck. "I'll do to you a hundred folds what your father did to me back then!"

Despair filled Meng Han's heart.

Chapter 3474: The Three Azure Bamboo Ancestors

When Meng Tian, Huang MUYANG, Bei Ting, and the others returned to the Meng Tian World several months later, they were greeted with a tragic sight. The entire world had been turned upside down by Huang Xiaolong's actions.

Along the way, they prepared themselves mentally for the damage Huang Xiaolong might have caused. From the looks of it, they had underestimated him.

To put it more seriously, the Meng Tian Divine Palace was basically a pile of rubble at that point.

Meng Tian didn't say a word as he glared at the shattered mess made by Huang Xiaolong. Killing intent gathered around him, and it became wilder by the moment.

As the Gods of Creation around him felt the murderous intent leaking from his body, no one dared to say a word. None of them wished to incur Meng Tian's ire.

"Where is Meng Han?" Meng Tian finally asked after a long time.

A grand marshal of the celestial empire squeaked, "Old ancestor, the emperor... he was taken away by Huang Xiaolong!"

Meng Tian's eyes turned bloodshot despite already expecting such a result. "Huang Xiaolong, you'll die a miserable death! I'll personally crush your dao soul!"

"Pangu too!"

Meng Tian's voice echoed in the surroundings.

Huang MUYANG and the others looked at each other in silence. They knew that Meng Tian had trapped one of his enemies in a separate space in the Meng Tian World, but they never learned his name. Now, they finally knew who it was.

However, where in the world did Pangu come from?

What relationship does Pangu share with Huang Xiaolong? Why would Huang Xiaolong save the man if they weren't related to one another?!

“Search! Hunt them down even if you have to turn the entire universe upside down!”

“Anyone who can give me a lead on them can raise any request! I’ll fulfill it no matter what!” Meng Tian roared with rage.

The experts standing around gasped in shock.

It was too tempting to be able to raise any request they had to Meng Tian. A favor from the strongest expert in the Meng Tian Universe was more valuable than a set of creation artifacts.

His order caused the entire universe to go crazy in an instant.

Pangu chuckled with amusement when he heard Meng Tian’s announcement in the world they were hiding in. “This b*stard is pretty arrogant... He’ll grant any request?!”

“Master, were you also lured over here by Xuan Hai?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

In the past few months, Huang Xiaolong didn’t find a chance to ask Pangu about the past. He was extremely curious as to why Pangu would appear in the Meng Tian Universe.

“Nope.” Pangu shook his head.

“No?” Huang Xiaolong gasped in shock. He had always thought that Xuan Hai lured Pangu over, but as it turned out, he was wrong!

“Of course not. This has something to do with the mysteries of the universe, and I’ll tell you when you enter the God of Creation Realm in the future,” Pangu sighed. “Right now, you have to focus on breaking through!”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled bitterly, “It’s not that easy to break through...”

When he entered seclusion in the Ice Palace, Huang Xiaolong thought that breaking through to the God of Creation Realm would be a piece of cake. He realized how wrong he was after exiting seclusion.

Pangu frowned, "There is a place in this universe that can assist in your breakthrough."

"Is that true?!" Huang Xiaolong raised an eyebrow in shock.

Pangu nodded. "Yes. It's called the Yin Yang Road of Death. You can temper your dao soul when training there, and you will be able to experience the cycle of life and death. Many experts broke through there."

"Yin Yang Road of Death?!" Huang Xiaolong frowned.

"However, no one knows when the road will open. The entire region is shrouded by universe storms, and one will only be able to enter when the storms weaken," Pangu explained.

"When will the storms weaken next?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"No one knows when it will happen. After all, the universe storms come and go as they please. You can only wait patiently. There will be a period of a million years when the storms weaken, and that is when experts will enter the Yin Yang Road of Death."

One million years was enough for a breakthrough to the God of Creation Realm.

However, Huang Xiaolong's head started to hurt when he thought about when the Yin Yang Road of Death would open.

None of them chose to idle around as they continued to cultivate.

Pangu's injuries were severe, and even with Meng Han's bloodline to shatter the restrictions, he had to recover slowly. He needed several hundred years to recover to his peak state.

Huang Xiaolong didn't remain idle either. He used the four Universe Origin Fires to devour universe energy to strengthen himself.

The Yin Yang Road of Death was an option, but Huang Xiaolong wouldn't place all his hope on it.

During his cultivation, Huang Xiaolong got the various draconian beasts he captured in the Dragon Cave to look for news on the Yin Yang Road of Death. He told them to make a report if the universe storms showed any signs of weakening.

Several hundred years passed in the blink of an eye.

Pangu recovered to his peak state, and he got to his feet slowly.

Loosening his shoulders, he growled, "It's time for us to head out there after so many years of hiding..."

Several days later, all of them left the world they were hiding in.

Huang Xiaolong intended to form an alliance with the rest of the scattered cultivators to oppose Meng Tian!

He could also choose to join Zhao Jinkun!

Pangu was pretty supportive of his intentions.

In the Meng Tian Universe, if one was a God of Creation who hadn't gone under either banner, they would probably be looking for strong support. Pangu was a great choice to follow.

After all, Pangu was also an expert second only to Meng Tian.

He might not be Meng Tian's opponent, but he was still at the peak of the grand completion stage. He would be able to fight Meng Tian head-on, and the only reason he was caught in the past was because he fell into Meng Tian's trap!

There were seventy-two Gods of Creation in the Meng Tian Universe, and twenty-three of them chose to follow Meng Tian, whereas twenty-eight of them supported Zhao Jinkun, and there were twenty-one others left.

If he managed to gather all twenty-one, they would turn into the third power in the Meng Tian Universe!

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In the Meng Tian Divine Palace...

"What?! You managed to receive news on Pangu and Huang Xiaolong?!" Meng Tian didn't dare to believe his ears.

"Yes! Old ancestor, the two of them are currently in the Azure Bamboo Mountain." one of the grand marshals of the celestial empire reported.

"Azure Bamboo Mountain?" Meng Tian frowned.

The Azure Bamboo Mountain was established by three God of Creation Realm experts, and they were all at the grand completion stage. If they joined forces, they could possibly pose a threat to Meng Tian and Zhao Jinkun! As such, the two had never tried to mess with the three ancestors of the Azure Bamboo Mountain.

"What are they doing there?" Meng Tian asked.

"They seem to be forming an alliance with the three ancestors..." The grand marshal hesitated for a moment before replying.

A sneer left Meng Tian's lips. "Haha! What a joke?! They're overestimating themselves!"

Meng Tian had paid a visit to the three ancestors of the Azure Bamboo Mountain in the past, but he had failed to tempt them no matter what type of conditions he gave. He refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong would be able to move the three eccentric old ancestors.

Chapter 3475: Alliance!

"Pass down my order to the three ancestors. As long as they trap Huang Xiaolong and Pangu, I'll not only agree to any of their requests, but I'll even give them a piece of creation artifact each!" Meng Tian growled.

The grand marshal gasped when he heard Meng Tian's promise. One creation artifact each?! That would mean that he would give out three of them! He would also owe them a favor!

Wouldn't it be a little too much to give?

Whatever the case, he was just there to convey the message. No longer dallying, he conveyed Meng Tian's order to the three ancestors of the Azure Bamboo Mountain.

At the same time, Meng Tian shot towards the Azure Bamboo Mountain while notifying everyone under his banner to head over.

"Huang Xiaolong, Pangu, just wait!" A cold light shot out from Meng Tian's eyes.

As long as the three ancestors worked together, they would be able to trap Huang Xiaolong and Pangu! The moment he arrived, the two of them would be toast!

However, he received an urgent report not too long after he left the Meng Tian World.

The three ancestors of the Azure Bamboo Mountain agreed to form an alliance with Huang Xiaolong and Pangu!

“This... This isn’t possible!”

“How did they manage to get the three ancestors over to their side?!” Meng Tian’s expression turned nasty when he read the report sent by the grand marshal.

He could’t understand what conditions Huang Xiaolong and Pangu gave the three ancestors.

Meng Tian’s expression was gloomy, and he gnashed his teeth together, “Azure Bamboo Ancestors, you’re tired of living!”

He had paid countless visits to the three ancestors of the Azure Bamboo Mountain over his years of existence. He had tempted them with countless treasures and extraordinary treatment, but they never agreed to join his alliance.

Everyone knew that Huang Xiaolong and Pangu were his targets after his announcement hundreds of years ago, but they still chose to form an alliance with him! In his eyes, they were doing it on purpose.

It seemed as though they didn’t respect him at all!

“Since that’s the case, I’ll bury all of you with them,” Meng Tian growled before hurrying over to the Azure Bamboo Mountain.

He made a decision to capture Huang Xiaolong and Pangu before razing the Azure Bamboo Mountain to the ground regardless of the price he had to pay!

...

Half a month later...

In the Azure Bamboo Mountain.

Huang Xiaolong was sitting with Pangu and the three ancestors as they enjoyed a cup of wine together.

A massive blast interrupted them and the mountain trembled continuously.

“Meng Tian is here.” Huang Xiaolong sneered and they disappeared from the hall. All of them appeared above the mountain instantly.

A massive army surrounded the Azure Bamboo Mountain, and they were led by Meng Tian and his group of Gods of Creation! All twenty-three of them arrived.

The giant army from the various celestial empires stood behind them, and they blocked out the skies.

The grand lineup was something never seen before in the history of the Meng Tian Universe.

When Meng Tian saw Huang Xiaolong and the others, killing intent filled his eyes.

“Very good! Huang Xiaolong, Pangu, who would have thought that you would stay behind like obedient little dogs. You saved me a lot of trouble. Since you have chosen death, I’ll fulfill your wish!”

The leader of the three ancestors of the Azure Bamboo Mountain, Ceng Rui, muttered, “Meng Tian, what makes you think that the outcome of the battle has already been decided? You should leave right now before you drown yourself in this mess.”

“Ceng Rui, I feel really sorry for you. You chose to barge through the gates of hell even after I provided you a road to endless comfort. All of you will die today!” Meng Tian sneered.

“Meng Tian, you mother f*cker!” Pangu roared in anger, “The only reason you captured me was because I fell into your trap years ago! You’re nothing but a disgusting fly in my eyes!”

Meng Tian’s expression sank once again. “Pangu, rest assured that I’ll fill your life with a million times the pain compared to before.”

“Attack!”

Huang Muiyang and the rest launched their attacks at once.

As for the troop behind them, they started their assault on the Azure Bamboo Mountain.

As soon as they sprang into action, eighteen figures soared into the sky to surround Huang Muiyang and the rest.

When they released their aura, the universe trembled.

Huang Muiyang and the others were shocked by the sudden change, but they failed to evade a sneak attack from experts who were just as strong as they were. They were sent tumbling through the air while vomiting mouthfuls of blood.

“Chen Yihui, you...” Huang Muiyang stared at the newcomers in disbelief.

All of them were experts who had refused to join either Meng Tian or Zhao Jinkun. Now...

Meng Tian was equally as shocked. However, he seemed to understand what Huang Xiaolong planned the moment they appeared.

“You... All of you chose to form an alliance with them?!”

How didn’t I receive any news on this matter?! With so many Gods of Creation joining forces, there should’ve been a huge disturbance in the universe!

Turning to look at Huang Xiaolong and Pangu, he growled, “You did this on purpose!”

Huang Xiaolong and Pangu released the news of their alliance with the three ancestors of the Azure Bamboo Mountain in order to draw them over. They were drawn into a trap!

“No sh*t?” Pangu chuckled. “Meng Tian, since you came here today, forget about returning!” The Pangu Axe in his hand slashed towards Meng Tian instantly. The three ancestors leaped into action and focused on Meng Tian too. That was their strategy for the battle. They would suppress Meng Tian momentarily while Huang Xiaolong dealt with Huang MUYANG, Bei Ting, and the others!

Huang Xiaolong arrived before Bei Ting and Shi Li instantly. When they saw him, it was as though they ran into the most terrifying of beasts, and they retreated in haste.

The Huang Long Twin Blades chopped towards them before they had time to think. When it came into contact with their bodies, a giant wound formed on their chests.

A terrifying wave of sword qi appeared behind Huang Xiaolong when he launched his attack, and he raised his eyebrows in shock. Raising the Huang Long Twin Blades to protect himself, he felt a sharp pain shooting up his arms after blocking the strike.

Before he could steady himself, the second round of attack commenced.

Chapter 3476: Plans Falling Through

Huang Xiaolong didn't panic, and he summoned the Dao Emperor Sword. It countered the sword strike, and the other party obviously didn't expect Huang Xiaolong to possess another creation artifact. He couldn't bother with Huang Xiaolong any longer as he stopped the sword from slicing him in two.

Huang Xiaolong regained his footing, and he turned to look at his assailant. It was a man with green eyes, and he was the old ancestor of the Peerless Edge Celestial Empire! He was called Chong Wufeng, and he had 4.5 billion units of grand cosmos energy.

Shi Li and Bei Ting ran over to Chong Wufeng's side and thanked him profusely.

“It's alright. We'll join hands to take him down!” Chong Wufeng growled.

Shi Li and Bei Ting nodded obediently.

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother sh*talking them, and he summoned all the strength he had. This battle would determine if they could deal a blow to the Meng Tian Alliance.

Buzz...

Chong Wufeng acted once again and the sword in his hand disappeared into the void. Soon, his figure faded from the world and countless waves of sword qi appeared above Huang Xiaolong. They resembled heavenly rivers that shattered the space around Huang Xiaolong.

At the same time, Shi Li and Bei Ting moved. A blinding ray of white shot out from Shi Li's axe as it slashed towards Huang Xiaolong's head.

Bei Ting summoned a giant dragon spear and stabbed it towards Huang Xiaolong's chest.

A snort left Huang Xiaolong's lips as he swung the Huang Long Twin Blades around. A whirlwind of blade qi was formed, and they looked like a giant vortex that swept through the universe. Shi Li and Bei Ting were swallowed in an instant.

The Dao Emperor Sword above his head turned into strands of sword qi that devoured Chong Wufeng's power.

Rip!

When the sword qi from the two parties clashed with each other, horrifying tears in space were created.

Gu Yuan and the rest were battling the other experts under Meng Tian.

As the battle raged on between experts in the God of Creation Realm, the space around them was crushed.

The three ancestors of the Azure Bamboo Mountain and the others summoned everything they had to resist Meng Tian's alliance, and the shockwaves of the battle shook the great worlds all around them.

A sea of golden blood filled the air and the stench of blood eventually filled the skies.

Meng Tian went all out, and the universe trembled with every move he made. Pangu was the same and a horrifying shockwave flooded the universe whenever they clashed.

As for the three ancestors of the Azure Bamboo Mountain, they joined forces to suppress Meng Tian.

The skies shattered and the ground crumbled as the battle raged on.

Zhao Jinkun, who was silently watching the battle at the side, rejoiced when he realized that both parties were planning to go all out. After all, he would benefit the most when Meng Tian, Pangu, and Huang Xiaolong were injured.

When they were exhausted and injured, he would swoop in to deal with them all!

“Lord Jinkun, who would have thought that Huang Xiaolong and Pangu would be able to move the three ancestors... I wonder who did it...” Mu Qian, a God of Creation under Zhao Jinkun, muttered.

A light flashed in Zhao Jinkun’s eyes. “Huang Xiaolong definitely obtained precious treasures in the Ice Palace. He probably used them to tempt the experts to stand on his side...”

“Looks like the treasures he obtained in the Ice Palace are really extraordinary if he managed to move the three ancestors of the Azure Bamboo Mountain.” Someone else gasped. “Did he bring out the Yin Yang Twin Spiritual Veins?!”

The gaze of the experts in Zhao Jinkun’s faction became heated when they heard what he said. Even Zhao Jinkun couldn’t hide his glee. Those universe-level spiritual veins were extremely beneficial to him!

Zhao Jinkun’s gaze locked on Huang Xiaolong.

As long as he captured the kid, he would be able to obtain the secret to creating three worlds. He could also obtain the runes to the Ice Palace and everything in it!

“Huang Xiaolong!”

His fingers twitched as he stood his ground to wait for the battle to end.

However, the tides of the battle soon changed. A miserable cry left Bei Ting’s lips as Huang Xiaolong plunged the Huang Long Twin Blades through his chest.

With a flick of his wrist, Bei Ting’s chest was sliced open.

When Huang Xiaolong was done with Bei Ting, a miserable cry filled the skies as Chen Yihui ended another expert on Meng Tian’s side.

It didn’t take long before the experts on Meng Tian’s side suffered horrific losses with Pangu and the three ancestors suppressing Meng Tian.

Huang Xiaolong and the others had long since come up with a solid battle plan before Meng Tian arrived with his army.

Looking at his subordinates falling one by one, Meng Tian roared with rage when he realized that he couldn’t do anything with the interference of Pangu and the three ancestors.

“Pangu, if this keeps up, both of us will suffer serious losses. Zhao Jinkun will swoop in at the end to get us.” Meng Tian snorted all of a sudden.

The Pangu Axe in Pangu’s hand didn’t falter for a second as he ignored the man completely. “Bullsh*t! Why would we both suffer serious losses?”

Another hour passed and Meng Tian’s side finally fell to a serious disadvantage. He could only choose to retreat.

No longer on the offensive, the pressure on Meng Tian weakened by countless times as he focused on defending the Gods of Creation on his side. Bei Ting and Shi Li managed to escape, albeit by a narrow margin.

Huang Xiaolong and the rest only stopped after Meng Tian and his group disappeared into the horizon.

Zhao Jinkun's expression darkened when he noticed that his plan was unsuccessful.

Chapter 3477: Yin Yang Road of Death

Zhao Jinkun didn't expect the battle to be so one-sided! Not a single person on Huang Xiaolong's side suffered serious injuries.

Instead, the strongest expert in the Meng Tian Universe was defeated.

Even though Meng Tian was perfectly fine, his alliance was basically slaughtered during the battle. Zhao Jinkun and the rest couldn't believe their eyes. Meng Tian might not have dominated the entire universe, but he possessed undeniable strength. He had never been defeated since the start of time, but now, he was ruthlessly stepped on!

"Pangu's strength is something to behold... He's too strong!" someone on Zhao Jinkun's side added.

Pangu might have joined hands with the three ancestors of the Azure Bamboo Mountain, but he was on the same level as Meng Tian. With the help of the three ancestors, they managed to defeat the strongest individual in the Meng Tian Universe!

Zhao Jinkun's expression sank even further. He didn't expect Pangu to be so damn strong! He thought that Pangu was a God of Creation at the grand completion stage at best, but it seemed as though the other party was no weaker than him!

"Lord Jinkun, what should we do now?" someone else asked reluctantly when they looked at Huang Xiaolong's tiny figure in the distance.

Zhao Jinkun was similarly dissatisfied. He thought that he would be the final beneficiary after both parties battled each other. He would swoop in to capture Huang Xiaolong at the end, uncovering the mysteries in the kid's body. The treasures from the Ice Palace would belong to him too, but everything came crumbling down.

Zhao Jinkun glared at Huang Xiaolong, and his expression twisted.

When Huang Xiaolong and the others disappeared back into the Azure Bamboo Mountain, he failed to make up his mind. He could only choose to retreat.

Huang Xiaolong and the others might have suffered some slight injuries, but that didn't affect their overall combat power. Zhao Jinkun might suffer the same fate as Meng Tian even if they launched an attack, and he chose to give up.

After returning to the Azure Bamboo Mountain, Huang Xiaolong's party erupted with cheers.

"Nice! That's freaking amazing! Hahaha!" Zeng Rui downed his glass of wine before roaring in satisfaction.

Everyone was in high spirits as they celebrated their victory.

"Hahaha! Just the sight of Meng Tian retreating with his tail tucked between his legs is enough for me to celebrate for ten thousand years!" Chen Yihui laughed.

"No! We can celebrate for ten million years!"

"Look at Bei Ting! He couldn't even wear his pants properly when he escaped!"

"Zhao Jinkun didn't dare to move a muscle when he watched the battle..." Zeng Rui said all of a sudden. "If he were to move against us in the midst of the battle, things could have gotten ugly."

Pangu laughed. "If he dares to do anything, I'll f*ck him up too."

Laughter filled the air.

After Meng Tian's alliance suffered a humiliating defeat, all of them entered seclusion to hide from the world. The universe seemed to turn a little quieter as the various experts left the eyes of the public.

As for Zhao Jinkun's alliance, they didn't dare to make any big moves.

The third power in the Meng Tian Universe solidified its footing and a power triangle formed.

Huang Xiaolong continued to cultivate in the Azure Bamboo Mountain, and he tempered all three worlds with the power absorbed by the Universe Origin Fires.

Hundreds of years passed, and Huang Xiaolong felt that his control over universe energy increased by a huge margin. When he finally fused with the universe, it would be the day he stepped into the God of Creation Realm.

Huang Xiaolong didn't let up on the Yin Yang Road of Death either. He sent out countless experts in order to report on the situation, but the universe storms showed no signs of weakening.

...

"I wonder how my father is..." Huang Xiaolong thought to himself as he stared into the starry skies above.

When he thought about how Huang Sheng was devouring Huang Long's bloodline every day and night, he became more and more anxious.

A light flashed in his eyes. He made a decision to return to the Huang Long World to save his father the moment he entered the God of Creation Realm. Defeating Huang Sheng could wait. With Pangu's help, he would definitely be able to save his father and that was the most important matter.

No one knew how long it would take for him to reach the large completion stage anyway.

When he returned to the Blazing Dragon Universe with Pangu and the three ancestors of the Azure Bamboo Mountain, there was no doubt that they would be able to suppress Huang Sheng. After all, Huang Sheng was a notch weaker than Meng Tian.

Moreover, he learned of the way to return to the Blazing Dragon Universe from Pangu.

From his new master, Huang Xiaolong learned that there were a total of thirteen universes. The Blazing Dragon Universe and the Meng Tian Universe were merely two parts of the puzzle.

The thirteen universes were split into stronger and weaker universes. The Meng Tian and Blazing Dragon Universe were ranked above average due to the existence of Meng Tian and Huang Sheng. Zhao Jinkun, Pangu, the Blazing Dragon, and several other Gods of Creation at the peak of the grand completion stage were also important figures in ranking the universes.

Weaker universes only had Gods of Creation at the grand completion stage, and the weakest universe only had a God of Creation at the large completion stage.

The thirteen universes didn't possess an expert who surpassed the God of Creation Realm. Everyone was searching for a way to break through, and the moment someone did, they would become the ruler of these universes.

"Surpassing the God of Creation Realm..." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

The mysteries of the universes were so well kept that not even existences like Pangu and Meng Tian knew much.

Several dozen thousand years passed eventually...

Meng Tian's alliance finally started to return, and they walked out of their shadow of defeat. They started to clash with the third alliance, and Meng Tian would often meet with Zhao Jinkun. It seemed as though a storm was brewing.

“Your Highness, we have great news! The Yin Yang Road of Death seems to be opening!” Long Yi reported one fine day.

In the years that passed, Huang Xiaolong cultivated in seclusion in the 1000th space in the Ice Palace. He would enter the Dragon Cave at times.

Huang Xiaolong leaped to his feet and yelled, “Is that true?!”

After so long, he had already touched the entrance of the God of Creation Realm. He was lacking an opportunity to break through. Entering the Yin Yang Road of Death would be ideal in his current state.

“Yes! The universe storms started to disperse yesterday, and they should disappear in a few months!” Long Yi chuckled.

“Alright.”

A few months!

That’s the time he would need to arrive at the Yin Yang Road of Death!

However, Pangu was worried that Huang Xiaolong would run into trouble, and he chose to follow his disciple to the Yin Yang Road of Death. Huang Xiaolong had to agree.

Several months later, Huang Xiaolong and Pangu stood before the Yin Yang Road of Death.

True to its name, it was teeming with the power of yin and yang. The entrance was nowhere to be seen.

“The Yin Yang Road of Death might allow you to break through, but it’s filled with dangers. Experts at the peak of the Dao Venerable Realm might also lose themselves there. Once you lose your mind, there’s no coming back,” Pangu warned Huang Xiaolong solemnly.

Chapter 3478: Corpses

It was no wonder Pangu would try to remind Huang Xiaolong. After all, out of ten experts who entered the Yin Yang Road of Death, nine of them would lose themselves within. The moment they did, there was no coming back. They would turn into undead corpses that wandered around the lands, never to be saved again.

That was because Gods of Creation were unable to enter the Yin Yang Road of Death. If Huang Xiaolong were to turn into an undead corpse, Pangu couldn't do a thing about it.

Afraid that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't take him seriously, Pangu continued to nag about several other points he had to take note of.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled with amusement, "Master, when did you become a nagging old man?"

"Shut up, you stupid brat!" Pangu roared while sending a kick towards Huang Xiaolong's buttocks.

Soon after, Pangu watched Huang Xiaolong's disappearing figure as he entered the Yin Yang Road of Death.

Sighing to himself, Pangu realized that Huang Xiaolong's talent was too legendary. The moment he entered the God of Creation Realm, he would truly turn into an overlord capable of dominating the universe. No one would be able to stop his rise!

When that happened, Huang Xiaolong would be able to unleash the terror of the three worlds he possessed.

...

Like what Pangu said, there was absolutely no sound in the Yin Yang Road of Death. Everything was dead, and Huang Xiaolong couldn't hear a thing. There were no ferocious roars of beasts, and rocks didn't make a sound when they fell to the ground. Huang Xiaolong saw a volcano erupting from the corner of his eye, but that didn't make a sound either.

It was as though all sound was sealed in the Yin Yang Road of Death!

As he flew forward, Huang Xiaolong observed his surroundings.

The Yin Yang Road of Death had an end, and it was where yin and yang energy gathered. It was the purest form of energy, and one would be able to comprehend the laws of the universe more clearly there!

As such, Huang Xiaolong wasted no time in making his way over.

Of course, it wouldn't be easy for him to arrive. From what Pangu said, there were countless undead corpses wandering the Yin Yang Road of Death. They were experts at the peak of the Dao Venerable Realm who had lost themselves! Even though he wasn't afraid of a single corpse, Huang Xiaolong knew that it would be troublesome if he was ambushed by a massive group of them.

Other than them, countless universe beasts were roaming the Yin Yang Road of Death. They were even stronger than the universe beasts outside, and they had an extremely powerful regenerative ability.

Not too long after Huang Xiaolong arrived on the Yin Yang Road of Death, a giant palm appeared in the skies above him. It slammed down towards him, and a shocking amount of power filled the skies. It was an expert with 1.2 billion units of grand cosmos energy.

The palm moved extremely quickly, and due to the absence of sound in the Yin Yang Road of Death, Huang Xiaolong couldn't hear it coming.

Despite that, he casually raised his hand to block the strike when it was several feet away from his head. Huang Xiaolong swatted his hand, only to be met with a giant black bear-like beast falling from the void.

Huang Xiaolong didn't plan on showing mercy as he killed the beast with a single slap.

He was unable to bring them out of the Yin Yang Road of Death anyway.

As he continued onwards, the mysterious yin and yang energy around him grew stronger.

Huang Xiaolong felt as though he was toeing the line between life and death as a strange sensation filled his body.

When he first entered the Yin Yang Road of Death, Huang Xiaolong didn't find anything weird with the lack of sound. However, after some time, he found it a little weird.

There was a sense of oppression due to the lack of noise, and even experts who had powerful willpower would go crazy after some time.

Huang Xiaolong finally understood why experts at the peak of the Dao Venerable Realm would lose themselves in the Yin Yang Road of Death to become undead corpses. If one was trapped in a silent box for eternity, there was no doubt they would go insane after some time.

However, Huang Xiaolong had already comprehended the use of universe energy. His dao souls were also tempered with its power, and his willpower and dao souls were much stronger than any Dao Venerable! He managed to adjust his mental state after a short while.

In two days, Huang Xiaolong had no idea how many beasts he killed. However, he failed to find a single undead corpse.

As he continued to travel deeper into the Yin Yang Road of Death, another figure appeared outside the Yin Yang Road of Death. His body was covered in frosty qi, and he stared at the Yin Yang Road of Death with an unwavering gaze.

He thought for half a day as unease flashed in his eyes. He didn't know if he should enter the Yin Yang Road of Death or not.

Only after half an hour did he get to his feet. Charging straight into the Yin Yang Road of Death, he disappeared into the void.

Half a day passed...

When Huang Xiaolong killed yet another beast, a bony white arm appeared in the void behind Huang Xiaolong. Just as it was about to stab straight into his back, the Huang Long Armor appeared to protect Huang Xiaolong. Even so, Huang Xiaolong could feel a stinging pain in his back.

Of course, the other party was sent flying by the recoil of Huang Xiaolong's defense.

Turning around, he noticed that the assailant was clad in white-scaled armor. Death qi was emitted from every orifice in the man's body.

Clearly, the creature who tried to attack Huang Xiaolong was an expert at the peak of the Dao Venerable Realm who tried to break through to the God of Creation Realm. He lost himself along the way, and he turned into an undead qi. After an eternity, the death qi around him reached a shocking degree!

The undead corpse wasn't surprised that he failed on the first try. Instead, he continued to rain down attacks on Huang Xiaolong. Endless death qi filled the skies and shockwaves filled the space around them.

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother using his grand cosmos energy. He sent out a punch, causing the undead corpse to tumble through the air.

He might have dealt with the creature, but a terrifying amount of death qi seeped into Huang Xiaolong's body!

In an instant, his organs were surrounded by the extremely corrosive death qi from the Yin Yang Road of Death!

Chapter 3479: Break Through

Circulating the power of absolute blaze, Huang Xiaolong tried to incinerate the corrosive death qi in his body. However, he realized that the power of absolute blaze wasn't cutting it.

Eventually, he tried to use the light of nirvana. He was shocked it didn't work either.

The power of the death qi in the Yin Yang Road of Death had exceeded his expectations. Not even the light of nirvana could get rid of it! Wouldn't it mean that the death qi was stronger than any of the thirteen elements?

Anything that surpassed the thirteen elements was definitely at the level of universe energy!

However, the other party clearly hadn't entered the God of Creation Realm. If he did, he wouldn't have turned into an undead corpse!

A frown formed on Huang Xiaolong's face as he pondered over the strength of the death qi. Of course, that didn't stop him from summoning the four Universe Origin Fires to completely destroy the death qi that was in his body.

When that was finally done, Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief.

However, the undead corpse reappeared above Huang Xiaolong. Looking at him, Huang Xiaolong realized that he didn't suffer any injuries at all! From what it seemed, the body of the undead corpse was stronger than an ordinary God of Creation!

It was the first time Huang Xiaolong met anyone other than himself who had a physical body stronger than a God of Creation.

"Alright!"

Huang Xiaolong rose into the air, and he turned serious. His fists landed on the body of the undead corpse once again, but he still didn't use his grand cosmos energy. However, he increased the power behind his punch. He used a good half of his actual physical strength this time!

The sound of shattering bones rang through the air as the undead corpse was sent crashing into a nearby mountain range.

A mysterious fluctuation covered the space they were in all of a sudden, and the undead corpse was sucked away by a strange power. It disappeared in an instant.

Huang Xiaolong raised his eyebrows in shock as he pursued the undead corpse.

It was too bad he was taken by surprise, and the corpse soon disappeared into a cloud of death qi. The death qi seemed to be controlled by a mysterious party as it turned into a churning sea that stopped Huang Xiaolong from venturing any closer.

The other party hid their aura so well that not even Huang Xiaolong could detect their presence.

Trying to destroy the sea of death qi, a terrifying streak of light shot out from within, forcing Huang Xiaolong to retreat thousands of miles.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked to discover a bloody hole where he was struck by the ray of light.

After obtaining the ability to use universe qi, Huang Xiaolong's combat strength reached a terrifying level! Not even Gods of Creation with 4.5 billion units of grand cosmos energy could hurt him!

However...

Huang Xiaolong released his dao souls, but he failed to discover anyone.

The undead corpse had also disappeared.

A light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he stared deep into the Yin Yang Road of Death. How could there be such a terrifying expert hiding within?! From the looks of it, they should have already reached the large completion stage of the God of Creation Realm!

Didn't his master, Pangu, say that experts in the God of Creation Realm wouldn't be able to enter the Yin Yang Road of Death?! What in the world was going on?

Huang Xiaolong proceeded cautiously. After ensuring that the existence was nowhere to be found, he decided to travel deeper into the Yin Yang Road of Death.

Right now, the most important thing was to comprehend the way of life and death to enter the God of Creation Realm. The moment he did, he would be qualified to return to the Blazing Dragon World to save his father!

As Huang Xiaolong charged deeper into the Yin Yang Road of Death, the undead corpse appeared in one of the spaces within the Yin Yang Road of Death. There was a majestic palace surrounded by spiritual herbs, and it was filled with signs of life.

An absolute beauty emerged from inside the palace.

When the undead corpse saw her, he fell to his knees instantly.

“Whitey, you caused trouble again.” Her voice rang through the space like the melody of a heavenly harp, and the undead corpse could only groan like a wronged child.

Her gaze pierced through the Yin Yang Road of Death and landed on Huang Xiaolong, who was charging deeper and deeper. “Who would have thought that there would be such a talented monster born in the universe...”

She was the mysterious presence who saved the undead corpse from Huang Xiaolong earlier, and she caused the injury to Huang Xiaolong’s arm.

Of course, she was merely forcing Huang Xiaolong back. If she were to use her full strength, Huang Xiaolong would be in for a lot of trouble.

...

Several years later...

Huang Xiaolong finally entered the depths of the Yin Yang Road of Death!

When he arrived, there wasn't the slightest trace of life or death qi to be seen! There was no Yin or Yang. The only things there were worm-like spirits that were floating about.

When Huang Xiaolong observed them closely, he realized that they were born from the life and death qi!

The yin and yang qi gave birth to their own spirituality. It was shocking to find a single strand of concentrated qi with its own spirituality, much less the sea of them Huang Xiaolong was looking at!

Even if there weren't a trillion strands, there should be several billion!

Huang Xiaolong finally understood why Pangu would tell him to comprehend the power of life and death in the depths of the Yin Yang Road of Death! If he devoured and refined the worms, he would be able to hasten his comprehension by quite a bit!

Huang Xiaolong laid down several restrictions around himself and ensured that the area was safe before starting his cultivation. He circulated the Soaring Dragon Art, Blazing Dragon Grand Art, and the Pangu World Creation Secret Art. He devoured universe energy and the strands of yin yang qi around him.

Tens of thousands of years passed eventually, and the power of life and death surged around Huang Xiaolong. They formed a massive sea that surrounded Huang Xiaolong, and he became encased in a cocoon of yin yang qi.

In his mind, Huang Xiaolong turned into the ruler of life and death! He could command the Yin and Yang as he turned into the god of reincarnation!

As rays of light slowly emerged from Huang Xiaolong's body, they pierced through the Yin Yang Road of Death to illuminate the outside world. The universe was about to witness the birth of a new God of Creation!

In the Yin Yang Road of Death, everything was silent as usual...

Hundreds of thousands of years passed quietly, but the change finally occurred on one fine day.

A roaring blast caused the Yin Yang Road of Death to quake, and the qi that surrounded the region pulsed violently.

A myriad of lights covered the Yin Yang Road of Death as a terrifying power emerged from the depths of the Yin Yang Road of Death. It was like a hurricane that swept through everything in its path!

The beauty who resided in her palace widened her eyes in shock as she circulated the power of the universe qi to look into the depths of the Yin Yang Road of Death. She was shocked to discover Huang Xiaolong's breakthrough.

"How did he enter the God of Creation Realm so quickly?!"

Chapter 3480: God of Creation!

Huang Xiaolong had been in the Yin Yang Road of Death for less than two hundred thousand years, but he had already entered the God of Creation Realm! It was the first time she had seen anything like it. Those who entered before would take millions of years before they broke through.

"Wait... That's not right! How can his grand cosmos energy increase so rapidly?!" The pretty lady frowned in shock.

Ordinarily, one would only be able to generate grand cosmos energy after entering the God of Creation Realm! After all, the small world they created would slowly transform into a great world, and it should take some time. One would probably need hundreds of thousands of years in order to complete the transformation, but she noticed that Huang Xiaolong had already formed his great worlds the moment he entered the God of Creation Realm! Moreover, the grand cosmos energy he accumulated was rising constantly!

The speed of its increase was terrifying!

What in the world was going on?!

“Three great worlds... He actually managed to ascend to the God of Creation Realm with three great worlds!” Waves battered against her heart as she noticed how Huang Xiaolong increased his grand cosmos energy by more than ten thousand strands in several short days.

This...

If he keeps that up, wouldn't he produce more than a hundred million strands of grand cosmos energy in a hundred years?!

When she broke through previously, she took several tens of millions of years in order to reach such a level.

Several dozen years passed as she continued to observe Huang Xiaolong. Finally, he started to slow down a little. Of course, that was relative to his speed in the beginning. He was still progressing rapidly.

After two hundred years, Huang Xiaolong's grand cosmos energy increased by one hundred million units. Before breaking through, he had close to 3.9 billion units of grand cosmos energy. Now, he crossed the 4 billion mark.

Before Huang Xiaolong entered the Yin Yang Road of Death, he refined a lot of treasures in the Ice Palace and Dragon Cave. His continuous accumulation caused him to reach a terrifying level! He suppressed his cultivation when he arrived in the depths of the Yin Yang Road of Death to comprehend the power of life and death. It was no wonder his strength rose at an alarming rate the moment he broke through.

After three hundred years, he finally stopped.

Opening his eyes, a smile formed on his face. He finally broke through!

In the past, he comprehended the use of universe energy. However, he wasn't a God of Creation. He was stuck at the peak of the Dao Venerable Realm for as long as he could remember, but now, he had finally entered the God of Creation Realm!

Stretching out his arm, Huang Xiaolong tugged slightly and universe energy poured down from above. He could control the universe energy much more easily now. In the past, he needed to exert some effort if he wished to utilize universe energy, but now, it became as easy as breathing!

With a single thought, universe energy poured down from above to form a massive river before him.

He tried to create his own creation art with the help of universe energy.

Now, he was a true God of Creation with his own great world!

Huang Xiaolong casually tapped the space before him and the great laws gathered on his fingertips.

Several days later, he finally lowered his arm. After several days of trial and error, he had much better control over his strength!

"It's time for me to head back..." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself as he looked in the direction of the exit.

It wouldn't take long for him to return to the Blazing Dragon Universe.

Taking a single step, he appeared countless miles away from where he once stood!

After entering the God of Creation Realm, Huang Xiaolong could feel the laws of space and time much more clearly. His speed increased by countless times!

Even though the amount of grand cosmos energy he accumulated only increased by a hundred million units, his combat strength took a huge leap forward! He was on the losing end when Chong Wufeng, Shi Li, and Bei Ting fought him together, but now, he would be able to trash them easily!

That was how much he improved!

When Huang Xiaolong was traveling towards the exit of the Yin Yang Road of Death, energy fluctuations came from a corner of the Yin Yang Road of Death. Even though they were minute, Huang Xiaolong still managed to discover them.

“This...” Huang Xiaolong slowed down, and he was slightly taken aback. It seemed as though someone was also breaking through to the God of Creation Realm! Even though they laid down countless formations to protect them, a little bit of the power still leaked through. They might be hidden in a different space of the Yin Yang Road of Death, but Huang Xiaolong managed to lock onto them instantly.

Releasing his dao souls, he soared towards the expert who was breaking through.

He discovered the person in an instant.

Icy qi surrounded the man, but Huang Xiaolong felt a familiar aura coming from him.

It was the power that came from the Ice River World!

Huang Xiaolong recognized him instantly.

He was the Ice River King!

A sneer formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face. When he devoured the runes around the Ice Palace earlier, the Ice River King tried to stop him by sending all the beasts in the Ice River over. He wanted to disrupt Huang Xiaolong’s progress the best he could, but they were stopped by Long Yi and the rest.

Who would have thought that they would run into each other in the Yin Yang Road of Death?! Moreover, the Ice River King seemed to have successfully entered the God of Creation Realm.

Alright...

Huang Xiaolong’s figure flashed, and he appeared before the Ice River King instantly.

The Ice River King couldn't be happier after breaking through to the God of Creation Realm, but he was shocked to discover someone standing before him.

When he saw Huang Xiaolong's appearance, his expression changed. "Huang... Huang Xiaolong?!"

There was no way he wouldn't recognize the monster of a man. He might not have shown his face in the Ice palace, but the Ice River King was observing Huang Xiaolong from the depths of space.

"Ice River King, I bet you didn't think that we would run into each other here."

The Ice River King's expression sank. It was evident that he didn't expect to meet Huang Xiaolong on the Yin Yang Road of Death. His excitement of breaking through was doused in an instant.

"Lord Huang Xiaolong, I didn't expect to run into you here. Do you need anything from me?" The Ice River King forced himself to remain calm as a smile formed on his face. Plans to escape filled his mind.

He might have entered the God of Creation Realm, but he knew that he wasn't strong enough to take a single hit from the monster before him.

Even Shi Li, a God of Creation at the large completion stage was cleaved in two by Huang Xiaolong's axe!

"I have always been a vengeful b*stard..." Huang Xiaolong sighed. "I don't think you would forget about the time when you commanded the beasts to lay siege on me back in the Ice Palace."

The moment the words left his lips, blades of ice formed in the sky and shot towards Huang Xiaolong in an unending stream. Turning into a streak of frosty qi, the Ice River King made his escape.

Since he knew that there wasn't any point in trying to take on Huang Xiaolong, he fled as quickly as he could!